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PRICE TWO CENTS.

# PERHAPS 40 KILLED.

Collapse of the Journal Building in Detroit.

### PINGREE LEADS IN RESCUE.

Ten of the Dead Recovered and More Than Twenty Missing.

A Score or More Wounded-The Botter in the Building Exploded, but No Satisfactory Reason Is Given-Plames and Smoke Drove Back the Workers-Mayor Pingree Then Called for Volunteers, and soon 200 Persons Were Digging for the Bend-Work Going On by Electric Light.

DETROIT, Nov. 6 .- At three minutes of 9 clock this morning an explosion occurred in the Journal building which sent half of the structure into the air and carried death to between thirty and forty persons. The injured number probably thirty.

The employees in all departments of the Jourad were ordered to report early this morning, so that an extra on yesterday's election might be put on the street. The building is divided by a stout brick wall into two parts, one of which was occupied by the business, editorial, and composing departments of the paper, and the composing departments of the paper, and the other by the engine room, mailing, and stereo-typing department. Tenants in the latter part of the building were John Davis, manufactur-ing chemist, and G. J. Hiller, bookbinder. The force in the editorial department felt the building swerve and shake.

As one man they arose and started for the levator. They were on the fourth floor. The elevator was stopped, and amid falling plaster and cries of terror they fied down the stairs to

That part of the building occupied by the mailing department and George Hiller was in ruins. The big brick wall which had formed its front lay half across Larned street, and the rear wall had clogged the alley in the rear.

Cries for help, moans, and shricks went up from the wreck. At the top of the débris was seen the body of a man from his waist up. He was beating the air wildly and imploring the polookers to rescue him. Frightened as they were by the awful explosion which had sucked out every pane of glass within the block, they rushed to his assistance.

Frantically they tore at the mass of brick and timbers which held him. They had almost reached his knees when a puff of smoke went up and flames danced all around him. They endeavored still to drag him out, but the flames were too hot and they were forced back, inch by nch, while the man's cries grew fainter and fainter until they ceased.

A general fire alarm was turned in. Ambulances and engines came rushing and the entire central police force hurried to the scene. Except for the flames which had encircled the man first seen there was little evidence of fire about the building, but before the resquers recovered from their shock smoke began to appear fro various parts of the ruins, and flames started

here and there.

A man's head and shoulders suddenly burst into sight at the very edge of the débrts, and Arthur Lynch, for it was his head and shoulders, was dragged out and put in an ambulance. Then a woman's shrill voice rang above the din of the engines and the crowd. Her one petition

"Oh, papa, save me!"

Although her father was not present men rushed to the rescue and dragged her out, bruised and bleeding, but still alive. Despite the streams poured upon the fire, it grew until the ruius were enveloped in a cloud of stifling. sufficating smoke which drove the rescuers one seemed to know what to do.

bald-headed man with goatee and moustache forced his way through the crowd and dimbed upon a plie of brick. It was Mayor Pingree and as soon as he had a commanding position he asked all present if they were willing to help him rescue the imprisoned.

A mighty shout went up, and a hundred men Rushed to the Mayor's side, and with him began to tear at the bricks and timbers at the top of the heap. He had started the crowd, and the work of rescue went on rapidly. Then he called for more water, and ordered the Fire Department to furnish it.

His next order was to the police, and he commanded them to bring horses and chains to assist in the work of dragging away the stones and parts of the ror! which held down the dead and injured. His orders were obeyed, and soon over 200 men were working with might and main at the wreck.

Progress was necessarily slow, and at brief intervals one after another was taken from the wreck. Arthur Lynch, a stereotyper employed by the Journal, said he had been working on the fifth floor when the shock came and was under the steam table turning on the steam.

When he felt himself go up in the air he grabbed the supports of the table, and with it went down and out into the street. He was conscious and not badly hurt when taken from the edge of the debris on Larned street. Vic tim after victim was taken from the ruins, and the work of rescuing went on all day. It is still being pushed by the aid of electric lights, for there are many bodies yet in the ruins. The list of dead so far known is:

William W. Dunlar, machinist, found dead in the Ruina.

GK-RGE H. SOULE, engraver, taken out dead.

GK-RGE H. SOULE, engraver, taken out dead.

GEORGE SHAW, mailer for the Journal.

LIZZIE TAPLEY, employed by Davis & Co.

WHIMAR HAWES, desired employee.

JAMES ROSS, alive when taken out, but died on way

ottal.

With any energy skull crushed.

The burned beyond recognition taken out in the evening, and one woman dug out later.

The injured so far as known are: A's GEORGE, chief mailing clerk of the bally scalded: will probably die.

Where, pressman on the Awarad, badly and crushed injuries probably fatal.

Decourte, face and body crushed; seriously

ships Hengert, bruised about the body and

RES HOLT, face and neck cut; not serious. BIS MEYERS, cut on head and face; will live. MAS WILLIAMS, injured by failing debris; will re-

ter, A. S. W.K., face cut. Sense have been and market between a seriously cut about the head and REW HILDERSCHEE, face and head cut.

10.0 A. Henescom, slight injuries.

1 A. Henescom, slight injuries.

1 A. Hotbes, hadly bruised.

10. ART I. Hobsasos, slight injury.

10. VINTER, painfully but not seriously hurt.

11. ART OTT, out on hands and wrist.

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The list of the missing includes:

Howard, Hitten and his sisters, Kare and Harrie Harris Wilkiam and his sisters, Kare and Harrie Harris Wilkiamush.

HENRY WELDS.
HITTE LEGNARD.
FREEST PARKING.
JOHN A. DERREY.
A. CARDENTER.
JAMES THOMAS.
LEWIS HEROKER.
MISS LOF PREVZ.
JOHN J. REUTER.

low believed that the death list will reach borty-bye, while the number injured can-acceptained, as many were cut by failing victished, as many were cut by falling victay anxious relatives have preased the ropes wildly endeavoring to the fire line and help search missing, but the police have all out, and many of the are felt tears trickle down their checks the wives, and sisters have implored restrained to the ropes, as man who passed through the explosion to get inside of the ropes.

sion and is able to talk clearly about it is Charles
Hergert, who was on the third floor when the
explosion occurred. He said:

"I felt the crash and was surrounded by carboys of acids and barrels of vinegar before I
could realize what had happened. There were
four other people on the floor with me, and I do
not believe one of them got out alive. The force
of the explosion threw me toward the Larned
street front and also broke one of the carboys of
acid, which scalded me, and hurt me worse than
the fall."

A disgraceful scene occurred at the ruins this

the fall."

A disgraceful scene occurred at the ruins this afternoon, when Undertakers Gibbs and Gles fought for a body. It was crushed beyond recognition, but these two overzealous men each tried to tear it from the other. Mayor Pingree saw the fight, and, calling the police, had Undertaker Gibbs thrown over the fire lines into the crowd.

taker Gibbs thrown over the life have like to crowd.

John Lemon, a walf, had an experience as thrilling as that of any one who escaped from the rulins. A few minutes after 11 o'clock he was hauled out.

He had started for the Journal office to see a friend, but got into the wrong building. He was on the third floor when the crash came, and bricks fell around him. The floor under him sank and tipped so quickly that he could not escape.

him sank and tipped so quickly that he could not escape.

As he went down he caught a glimpse of a girl running and of a man who yelled "Billy."

After the first drop there was a gradual sinking. He thinks it was three minutes going down. Lemon found himself pent up in a small dark place, with a hole at one side.

He was nearly enclosed; nothing was pressing upon him. He was in one of those cavities which exist in collapsed buildings, and he was which exist in collapsed buildings, and the was comparatively safe if only he could get out before the fire and smoke should come to stife or burn him.

"I nust work my way out or die," Lemon

comparatively safe if only he could get out before the fire and smoke should come to stife or
burn him.

"I must work my way out or die," Lemon
said to himself. At that moment smoke poured
into his compartment, but not in such quantiities as to overcome him. It caused him to look
around and he saw a small hole at his right, into
which he began to throw bricks and other pieces
of the debris around him. Not long after this
he heard a voice below him beg that nothing
more be thrown.

It sounded to him like the voice of the man
who called for Billy at the time of the crash.
Lemon kept at work, however, enlarging the
space around him as much as possible. He had
no idea of the time he spent in the hole. Once
there was a slow sinking under him.

Once he touched a wire and his hand was
burned by electricity. There was an iron bar
in front of him to which he clung part of the
time. He stopped to pray when a strong hand
selzed him and he was pulled out.

A man with his arms free was discovered. He
called for water. A glass of water was brought
him. It had slight effect in reviving him. He
began to fail from the effects of the smoke.
Hats were used to fan the smoke from his face.
After the scantilings had been sawed away so
that the rescuers could get hold of him, his legs
were so pinloned that he could not be pulled out.
It was fully three-quarters of an hour before he
was extricated.

The cries of the girl further in the ruins had

as extricated.
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It was fully three-quarters of an hour before he was extricated.

The cries of the girl further in the ruins had died away. The man was James Ross. He pleaded with the workers to dig for another man whom he said was near him.

At 70 'clock a new gang of workmen renewed the work, but up to 9:30 o'clock this evening no more bodies had been recovered. The concussion caused by the explosion was so terrific as to shake every building within several blocks of the Journal office.

The Evening News' advertising solicitors, Martin Meyer and R. H. Foy, were passing on the opposite side of the street and both were severely cut on the legs and head.

Herman Miller, messenger of the Calvert Lithographic Company, was returning from the Post Office with an armful of postal cards and stamps. The cards were blown from his hands and his face and arms were lacerated. He picked up his scattered cards and carried them to his employer, who immediately sent for a physician. Andrew Hilderscheid, paper cutter, was working at an open window across the alley from the Journal. He was completely enveloped with broken glass blown across the alley from the Journal. He was completely enveloped with broken glass blown across the alley from the Journal building, was in the back part of the store at the time, and was cut about the face and hands by flying glass.

The Calvert building, across Shelby street from the Journal, shook like a reed. Nearly every window on the Shelby street side was blown in, including two heavy plate glass windows on the ground floor.

Frank Geminer and Walter Ott, artists employed by the firm, were injured by glass, but not severely, while a dozen more persons show wounds infleted in the same way.

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Some say that the crash was caused by the boiler being filled with superheated steam, into which a spray of cold water was injected. Others think that it was caused by an explosion of the gasoline tank, for gasoline is used in the furnace.

of the gasoline tank, for gasoline is used in the furnace.

John Seefrod, a building contractor, who lost two men in the wreck, says that less than two weeks ago a planer weighing several hundred pounds was put on the second floor, and he believes that this planer broke through and went into the boilers, causing the exclosion. He says he sent two men down there this morning to strengthen the floor on which the planer was situated.

The work of rescuing will continue through the night. The débris is so heavy that progress has been slow, and there is no hope that the last of the bodies in the ruins will be dragged out before to-morrow night and possibly the next day.

day.

The building, which was occupied by the Journal, has always been ill-fated, the old Morning Times having been burned out here several years ago. Two serious fires have occurred in the block, and every one who has occupied the building has been unfortunate in some way or

other.

The Journal is owned by the Hon. Thomas W. Palmer, ex-President of the Worlds Fair, and the Hon. William Livingston, ex-Collector of the Port and President of the Lake Carriers' Association. Association.

No blame attaches to the owners, as they have had the boilers regularly inspected and taken all precautions to care for their employees. The Journal came out as usual this afternoon, through the courtesy of Mr. Quinby, proprietor of the Free Press.

ONE OF THE GROOMSMEN HURT. Gloom Cast Over the Gibson-Langhorn Wedding Pentivities.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 6 .- An accident to-day cast a gloom over the approaching wedding of Charles Dana Gibson, the New York artist, and Miss Irene Langhorne of this city, which will take place to-morrow at noon in St. Paul's Church. The bridegroom elect, with his mother and sisters, seven of his groomsmen, including his best man, and a dozen or two invited guests from New York and other places, arrived this morning, and are occupying apartments at the Jefferson. As a compliment to ments at the Jefferson. As a compliment to \$\text{\$\}\exitt{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\}\exitt{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{\$\text{ well to-night.

KILLED BY A CABLE CAR.

an Unidentified Man Run Down at Park How and Dunne Street.

A man was instantly killed by a Third avenue cable car at Park row and Duane street at 10:30 o'clock last night. The man started to cross the street as the car approached, bound south. Robert Cleary, the gripman, seeing that he was in danger of running the man down.

slackened up.

The man drew back, but just as the car started ahead at full speed again he tried to tump across the track ahead of it. He was struck while off his feet and was ground beneath the wheels of the car. One arm was sevneath the wheeless the car-ered and the body was badly mangled. The car-had to be lifted from the track before the body could be removed. Cleary was arrested. He said he thought the man intended to commit suicide, as he had jumped in front of the car after drawing back

Once.

The man was poorly dressed in a gray coat and yest and brown trousers. He was a feet 10 inches in height, weighed 160 pounds, and was about 45 years old. His hair and moustache were gray.

\$800.000 Failure in Massachusetts.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Nov. 6,-The Central Oil Gas Company of this city assigned to-day. The company headquarters is in Northampton, where its President, John C. Hammond, resides and its largest factory is situated. Its product is stoves for cooking and heating by gas and oil, and it has factories in this city. Gardiner, Greenwich, Conn., and Jackson, Mich. The capital stock is \$800,000. The concern is the largest of its kind in the country. It has liabilities of \$400,000.

## THE SULTAN THREATENED.

He Is Told He Will Be Murdered if He Does Not Abdicate.

The Bellef Growing that He Has Ordered the Extermination of All the Armenians He Is Said to Have Promised a Constitution for Turkey-The Porte Realies to the Powers that It Is Ordering Out the Reserves in Some Districts-This Does Not S tisfy the Foreign Ministers, Who Are Urging the Porte to Use the Entire Military Force to Suppress Disorder,

LONDON, Nov. 6 .- The Standard prints the ollowing despatch from Vienna: "The Porte, in replying to the demand of the foreign ambassadors for the restoration of order throughout the Turkish empire, announced that the reserves in the Trebizond district had already joined the colors and that others were joining elsewhere. Moreover, the members of the Redif (or Landwehr) of the first class had been summoned and were marching to join their regiments.

"The Ambassadors consider these measures inadequate, and are using the greatest pressure to induce the Sultan and the Porte to employ the whole military strength of the empire to restore and preserve order in Anatolia." A despatch from Athens to the Cen-

tral News says that Cretan advices are that a revolutionary committee was recently formed in Crete with a military commandant, and that a body of armed Cretans repulsed a force of Turkish troops sent to capture the members of the committee. The Standard prints this despatch from Con-

tantinople under date of Nov. 5: "The Ambassadors met again yesterday. It rumored that we are on the eve of decisive

European action. "A great Moslem demonstration had been arranged for Nov. 1, but the Sultan, fearing the consequences, sent a notice to the Turkish newspapers of his intention to proclaim constitution. This becoming known, the affair was countermanded. Another order was then issued which cancelled the previous order. Then arrests began to be made. The police last evening raided the Turk-

Many lives were lost in the conflict.

"A fresh batch of revolutionary placards were posted to-day, some of them at the Porte. " It is said that a letter was found on the Sultan's table urging him to abdicate within ten days, and declaring that unless he heeded

ish quarter of Sedil Pasha and were resisted.

the warning he would be murdered. "Reports of wholesale massacres reach the embassies from all directions. The victims include Maronites and Greeks. The opinion grows, even in diplomatic circles, that the Sultan has rdered the extermination of the Armenian The excitement is spreading in Syria, Bagdad. and Mossul."

A Constantinople despatch to the Chro

says it is reported that a battallon of regular troops has surrendered to Armenians at Chikour Hissal, near Zeitoun. The same despatch says that an English resident of Constantinople has learned from his

business agents that the number of victims of the massacres in Anatolia must be estimated at 10,000. CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 6 .- Kinmil Pashs, the Grand Vizier, has been dismissed.

The Ambassadors of the great powers yesterday urged the Porte to adopt adequate measures to bring about the restoration of order in various parts of Tur-key where there are constantly recurring disturbances to the detriment of Christians of all nations, failing which, the powers would decide in concert what steps should be taken in view of the intervention of the powers in Syria t the time of the massacres there in 1860. The consular reports received at Constanticople in connection with the Diarbekir disturbances describe the Kurds as having been commanded by the Sheikh of Zeilan, who was

mplicated in the massacres at Sassoon. The Kurds, under command of the Sheikh, it t is aileged, entered the town and immediately began an indiscriminate massacre of the Christian inhabitants, pillaging and burning the Christian quarters. The Catholic and Armenian Bishops at Diarbekir made a hasty escape, and the French Consul was in imminent danger.

SHIPPING STALLED BY FOG.

Many Incoming and Outgoing Vessels Walting in the Hay.

A big slice of the continent bordering the Atlantic, from Chesapeake to Massachusetts Bay, slept under a canopy of fog on Tuesday night. The obscuration hereabouts began about 9 P. M. and kept up all day yesterday. There were occasional rifts in the moist and chilling grayness, and through these the melancholy town repeived assurances of the continued existence of the sun. The gloom was caused by a south-erly zephyr that blew on the cool surfaces of sea and bay, and like the breath of a man in a frosty air, created the vapor spectre. At times the aspect of things ashore and affoat was so shadowy, viewed only a few hundred feet away, as to be nearly invisible. There was no let up in the shrick of steam whistles and the muffled clamor of belis on the river from sunrise until long after sunset.

The fog laid an embargo on shipping and shipping news that may not be lifted until this morning. The Red Star liner Kensington, which arrived from Antwerp on Tuesday and passed in at the Hook at 10 P. M., had not been reported again up to midnight last night. All that the line's representatives in Bowling Green could say about her was that she was somewhere in the fog down the bay. She has several hundred cablin passengers. There wasn't a moment yesterday that the Sandy Hook marine observer could see anything in the offing except vapor. Sometimes there was a clear sky overhead and the tops of tail buildings jutted through the fog bank. It wasn't much of a fog for height, but it was a daily for length, breadth, and density. Keeping the Kensington company there were doubtless the White Star liner Majestic, the North German Lloyd liner Spree, probably the Seneca from Havana, several passenger-carrying coasters, and a little fleet of freighters. As none of the vessels that were due dared to venture in, it is pretty certain that the fleet that sailed from North and Esant River plers wouldn't risk going out. Some of those that may go to sea to-day, if the fog is dissipated, are the American liner Herlin, for Southampton: the Hamburg-American liner Augusta Victoria, for Nanles: the White Star steamship Hritannie, for Queenstown and Liverpool; the Red Star liner Noordiand, for Antwerp; the Vigilancia, for Havana, and four coasters.

Within the twenty-seven hours preceding 1 in Bowling Green could say about her and four coasters.
Within the twenty-seven hours preceding 1 o'clock this morning no vessel of any kind had been reported arriving either at the Hook or at Quarantine.
Custom House officers were held in readiness.

Quarantine.
Custom House officers were held in readiness to clear the Majestic until 9 o'clock last night, but as nothing was heard from her they were then allowed to go to their homes. It is likely that an unusual fleet is at anchor between the Hook and Quarantine. Mrs. Mabel Wright in Town Mrs. Mabel Wright, formerly Mrs. Fernando Yznaga, has returned from South Dakota, and a stopping at the Holland House.

Did the Duke Get His

## SIX PERSONS KILLED IN BROOKLYN. Charles Ryan, His Wife, and Their Four

Beds-Help Could Not Reach Them, Charles Ryan, his wife Ellen, and their daughters, Johanna, 20 years old; Sarah, 17; Maggie, to Marlborough.

14, and Lizzie, 12, were burned to death in their beds in their home on the top floor of the fourstory tenement house at 311 Van Brunt street, Brooklyn, at 1 o'clock this morning. The fire started from a gas jet in a hall on the

Daughters Burned to Death in Their

ground floor. The woodwork caught fire and the flame mounted up the stairway. It burned out Finnegan's saloon, on the ground floor, and roused Margaret Welch and

her four children from their beds on the second They went in despair to the window, being unable to get out by the stairs. They were res-

cued by policemen. The fire quickly got to the third floor, which was unoccupied. Almost before the Ryans had warning of the fire and long before anyone could reach them,

the fire surprised them as they slept. They were found in their beds by the firemen soon after the fire was extinguished. The fire merely burned the building out on the inside

and did damage to the extent of \$2,000. As far as was known no others perished in the

ROOSEVELT LECTURES POLICE.

No Relaxation in the Enforcement of the Excise Law-Bakers Auxious. Commissioner Roosevelt summoned the acting Chief of Police and the Inspectors, Captains, and acting Captains to his room at Police Headquarters last evening and told them how pleased he was with the conduct of the force on election day. Mr. Roosevelt's remarks were received by his audience with becoming gravity until the close of the President's little speech. Then as he said in his sternest tone, "There must be no relaxation in the enforcement of the laws and notably the Excise law," the policemen's faces assumed a serio-comic look.

To the reporters Mr. Roosevelt said afterward that the fact that the election was so orderly was due to the observance of the Excise law.

Members of the bakers' unions were wonder ing yesterday what action, if any, President Roosevelt of the Police Board would take in reference to carrying out the law which provides that bake shops must be closed on and after 10 A. M. on Sundays. Before the election Henry Weismann, General Secretary of the Journeymen Bakers' National Union, had a conference with Mr. Roosevelt on the subject. According Weismann, Mr. Roosevelt promised to see about the bake shops "after election." A member of the local Journeymen Bakers' and Confectioners' Union affiliated with Weismann's

organization said yesterday: "Commissioner Roosevelt claims that in posting the policemen around the saloons on Sundays he is enforcing the law as it is intended to be enforced. He also says that he is actuated only by a sense of duty. Here is a chance of showing whether he is sincere, as he has no right to enforce one law rigidly and let others go by the board."

HE DID NOT LOSE HIS GRIP.

A Passenger on the Pariton Fell Operhoard A passenger on the Fall River steamer Puritan, bound for this city, took an impromptu bath in the Sound opposite Whitestone yesterday. The Puritan, with a dozen other steamers, was anchored in midstream waiting for the fog to rise before resuming the trip to this city. Many of the passengers became impatient. About two hundred were taken off in smal About two hundred were taken off in smal boats which put out from Whitestone and landed them at the Long Island Railroad station, where they boarded trains for New York. Alfred Ackers was conveying passengers to shore in the naptha launch Saily. When loading for the second trip a ladder was laid from the deck of the Puritan to that of the launch. Several men made a rush to get in the small boat. A nearly dressed German, carrying a vallee, descended the ladder carefully, but his vallee, which was heavy, overbalanced him, and he plunged into the water between the launch and the steamer and sank. When he reappeared the vallee was still in his grip. He was taken aboard the Puritan, where restoratives were administered, and he was then put to bed in his stateroom.

STREET CAR HORSES RUN AWAY An Old Man Knocked Down and His Skull

Fractured-He May Die. The horses of car No. 2 of the Ninth avenue surface line, bound south, took fright last evening at Twelfth street and ran. Driver Markell could not hold them in At Horatio street the whiffletree pin broke, and the horses dashed ahead faster at the same time pulling Markell over the dashboard. He let go the reins and scram-

the dashboard. He let go the reins and scram-bled out of the way of the car. He got to his feet, jumped on the car, put on the brakes, and so partly lessened the horses' speed. At West Eleventh street, when the runaways approached, was John Kirk, an old man of 338 West Eleventh street. He was knocked down and his skull fractured at the base. It is feared that he may die. The horses were caught a little further on by Henry Pruss of 350 West Eleventh street, Markell was locked up in the Charles street po-lice station. Another driver took charge of the runaways. runaways.

RARY BURNED TO DEATH. His Clothing Fired by His Four-year-old Brother While His Father Siept. James Murphy, 18 months old, was burned to death yesterday afternoon by his brother Lanrence, 4 years of age, at their home at 346 East

Thirty-first street. The Murphy family consists of J. E. Murphy, his wife Julia, and their two children. Tho father is employed by J. Sogcheck, a decorator

father is employed by J. Sogcheck, a decorator at 71 East Fifty-ninth street. Work was slack yesterday, and he returned home at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

When he got home his wife left him in charge of the children, and went to the butcher's. Murphy took a nap on a couch in the room. The next thing he knew little James was screaming with pain, with his clothing a mass of flames. Laurence tad taken a piece of lighted paper from the stove and fired his baby brother's clothes. The father outckiy wrapped the child in his overcoat, but the child was already so badly burned that he died in a few minutes.

SQUAW MEN ALARMED.

The Chickness Nation Beclares Them Non Citizens, with No Rights There.

DENISON, Tex., Nov. 6 .- Great excitement prevails in the Chickasaw Nation over the passage of a bill by the Legislature totally repudiating "intermarriage" citizens of this nation, that is, white men who have married squaws, and declaring them non-citizens, without any

The bill not only disenfranchises them, but akes away their rights, heretofore unques tioned, of holding lands in the nation, participation in annuities and in Government funds field by the United States, and holding any official position under the Chickasaw Govern-

THE STEAMER CANADA ASHORE A Hamburg-American Vessel Beached to Save Her from Foundering.

QUEBEC, Nov. 6 .- The German steamship anada of the Hamburg-American Packet Company, from Hamburg for Montreal, Company, from Hamburg for Montreat, with cargo and passengers, is ashore at Little Metis Light, 175 miles below Quebec with her bottom cracked and tanks full of water. The water in the forehold is rising, she having struck broadside at Matane, 199 miles below Quebec. She had to be beached to save her from foundering. She lies on a sandy beach. The passengers and crew are as and y

# NOW SHE'S A DUCHESS.

Consuelo Vanderbilt Married

SOCIETY'S GREATEST EVENT.

Nothing Spared that Would Make the Ceremony Splendid.

Every Family Socially Prominent in the City Strongly Represented at the Church Except that of the Bride's Father-Fifteen Hundred Persons Saw Bishops Little-John and Potter Perform the Ceremony-The Young Duke Kept Waiting at the Chancel Fifteen Minutes for His Bride-William K, Vanderbilt Gave Away His Daughter, but Left the Church After Signing the Register-The Most Elab orate Floral Display at the Church Ever Made in New York - Crowds In the Streets About the Church and Mrs. Vanderbitt's Home-Descriptions of the Gowns of the Bridal Party and of the Guests-Miss Vanderbilt's Presents-The Young Couple Go to the Country Pince of the Bride's Father - Celebrating at Mariborough's Castle of Blenheim

Under the gaze of 1,500 people gathered in St. Thomas's Church yesterday, Consuclo Vanderbilt became Consuelo Spencer-Churchill, Duchess of Marlborough. It was the social event of the century in this country. Not since the beginning of society in this city have so many of the charmed circle lent the sanction of their presence to any one event as to this uniting of one of the proudest names in the Old World to one of the richest in the New. Almost the only New York family socially prominent that was not strongly represented numerically was the Vanderbilt family.

All that wealth and influence and position could do was done to surround the intrinsically simple marriage ceremony with magnificence No change could be made in that ceremony itself even for the making of a Duchess, but so lavish was the spiendor of its accompaniments that the joining of the two lives was made to seem like an insignificant part in the superb pageant of flowers and music. Royalty itself, in the person of the Spanish Infanta, when she was here three years ago, received no such honors as those accorded to the young man and the young woman who were married yesterday.

Invitations to this ceremony had been the hope and despair of thousands for weeks be-fore. All the wire pulling and intricate political machinery of society was set going to the end of gaining the bits of pasteboard admitting him or her whose name was written thereon to the church. Gossip had busied itself with rumors of attempted purchases of invitations and of bargainings for them. One of these cards, it was said, was easily disposed of for \$500. Critical eyes engorly scanned the assemblage yesterday, noting with reientless accuracy who of the unexpected were there and who of the expected and expectant were abcent. Bitterness and rancor and envy were in the crowd that gathered without the church because it could not gather within.

For the rest it was a simple wedding enough. Stripped of its ornamentations, social, floral, and musical, it was not different from a hundred other marriages. A photograph of the scene would have shown a church transformed into a wonderful bower of bloom. A phonograph would have repeated the strains of joyous music, interpreted by the finest musicians obtainable, both vocal and instrumental, Set down in a social register, the names of the guests would have glittered like diamonds to the eyes of those having understanding of such things. Herein lay the unique magnificence of the occasion. When it came to the wedding proper the kernel within the gorgeous shell, there were simply two young persons, well bred, amiable, and pleasant to look at, neither of them of unusual personal beauty, who, attired in the manner prescribed by usage, and attended by a number of other young persons displaying no remarkable characteristics of feature or dress, stood up and went through a ceremony differing in no particular from that performed thousands of times yearly in this city under circumstances differing

merely in degree and not in kind. Yet those 1,500 people held their breaths and listened with strained interest to every word from the young people and the eminent prelate who were the participants in the ceremony, and not only that, but they watched with unremitting zeal every movement of the principals from the moment they appeared in the church to th moment of their departure. It was a trying ordeal for the youth and the girl, even though both are accustomed to attract notice wherever they go. They went through it with dignity and courage, but there was that in the young Duke's carriage as he went down the aisle with his bride on his arm that fold of his relief at having

it all over. As a matter of social import the marriage is an event both in England and here. It takes from America one of its greatest heiresses to give to England its second American Duchess of Marlborough. It gives to the house of Vanderbilt its first alliance with European nobility and to the house of Mariborough the revenue with which to repair the failen fortunes of the duchy. Finally, it unites a girl of the finest American type to a young man who is held by all England to be a worthy descendant of an honorable and

intellectual line. THE WEDDING CEREMONY.

Marlborough Kept Walting at the Church 15 Minutes for His Bride,

While the crowd at the main entrance to the church was impatiently waiting the opening of the doors the best seats were being filled by especially invited guests, who were admitted in the Fifty-third street side, so that the leaders

of the rush from the front found the front gal-leries well filled, and only the side aisles and rear galleries left unguarded and unoccupied. With the quick feminine instinct for the vantage point, the women flocked to the rear balcony whence lay a full view directly over the body of the church to the altar. Those who didn't get there in time found themselves doomed to secluded nooks behind one or another of the massive pillars, of which St. Thomas is so

Parties and families were separated in this push for place. Frantic mammas beckened from below to enterprising daughters who had rushed for the front row in the gallery and by swiftness or good luck had squeezed in there. Unlucky husbands and fathers stopping in the lobby to estimate the situation, were caught and hurried away in the rush, only to find, when the current had lodged them behind some pillar, that the rest of the family was far away in another part of the church. Detached fragments of families floated hopelessly about seeking some one whom they could join. A girl in the rear gallery who was looking very lost, indeed, expressed a very

"It's just as I knew it would be," she assented "Mamma and Alice rushed the minute the carriage door opened. I might be in soliceman hadn't pushed

of Reggy and never let him go until he got them settled. They've got the best seats in the church, of course. And look at poor me. Gracious, what a jam; Everybody and his wife and all his relations are here."

If this was an exaggeration it wasn't far from the truth, from the viewpoint of society. Flanking the middle aisle on either side were all the 'Newport set," the particular friends of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt. The fact that it was her wedding, as far as arrangements went, was emphasized on all sides. In the forward gal-leries were the Vanderbilt acquaintances rivals scated, the earlier comers had plenty of

me through the crowd, wedge fashion. Then I bake. In the matter of trousers there was consent wherever I was shaved hardest, and here siderable diversity of color, from light gray to almost black, and the gloves, while all were white, differed in that some had black ribbings and others white. Brockholst Cutting signalized himself by wearing no gloves until the duties of the ushers were nearly over, when he bethought himself of them and put them on.

"Dear Brockey," observed the girl in the gallery, "I thought he was going to leave them off altogether. He's ushered at so many weddings; more than any man in New York; but he really ought to remember to dress before he

comes."
While the ushers were getting the new ap-



galleries were filled up with those who had received invitations because they were in society and not because they were wanted there particularly. Seats at the side of the chancel were reserved for the family servants. But in that representative gathering of society there were no Vanderbilts. The boarded-up doors of the other Vanderbilt houses were full of meaning. Miss Consucto was to become the Duchess with none of her own blood to bid her Godspeed, ex-

cepting only her parents and her brothers. It was this that the people whispered about as the church filled up and none of the Vanderbilts came. After the first rush was over it was evident that there would be no crush. Possibly 1,500 persons were in the church, and some of the less desirable seats were left unoccupied.

The work of the ushers was confined to the

rother than felends and the side sister and rear | time to look about them and see the most super private floral exhibit ever seen in this city. Everywhere the eye met with festoons of green and masses of bloom, and the air was heavy with fragrance. Most beautiful of all the floral effects were the masses of roses surmounting slender pillars of green, jutting up to a uniform height of eight feet from the floor of the church, The chancel was a fairy grotto of flowers, and far in the rear a century-old palm, towering above the bright blossoms, formed a deep background for the beauty and delicacy of the myriad blooms. From its very style of interior, the church lent itself to beautiful effects.

in the lavish entertainment which Mrs. Van-

derbilt had provided for her guests the ear was

appealed to as well as the eye. At the splendid

the rear of the church in the north gallery was

organ George William Warren presided, and at



THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

middle aisle. It was not wearing labor, and the the full symphony orchestra, with Walter five young men had plenty of time to chat with | Damrosch to lead it. general condition to some friends who made bert D. Robbins, and Hamilton Cary. All large bunches of lilles of the valley, very

acquaintances. They were brockholst Cutting, the doors were opened, on to the beginning of Richard T. Wilson, Jr., Reginald Ronalds, Her- | the ceremony, there was such music as at other times would have been listened to in hushed were black frock coats ornamented with admiration; but here it was only a concomitant, a preparation for the spectacle to come after. light buff waistcoats, double breasted, and and the buzz of the crowd kept on unceasingly of a material like dust, and white ties, alike through the splenders of Beethoven's fastened by sapphire scarfpins, the gift of the "Mount of Olives" as it pealed forth from the